

## How About That New Suit

The allurements of spring are now at their height, and summer is on its way.

How about a new suit—something made to your measure and your own choice of style and fabric.

Come in now and look over the beautiful array of pure wool samples. They're very nobby.

**BRUEGGEMANN & STEINWAY**  
Tailors

## Ship Your Live Stock

To The

**Farmers' Live Stock Commission Co.**

Rooms 209 and 211 Exchange Bldg. South Omaha.

## They Get Top Prices.

### Shut Your Uncritical Eye

And look with the other one about your house. When you have found a piece of furniture which fails to "pass muster," get in earnest about replacing it—and come in and see what we can do for you.

**VAN COTT & ROECKER**

### DID YOU EVER STOP TO FIGURE HOW MUCH MONEY YOU COULD SAVE BY TRADING WITH US?

We always have the stock to select from.

We manufacture our own lumber and can supply your wants in every respect.

Let us furnish you the screens for your house the roofing for your roof, coal for your cook-stove.

**Dierks Lumber and Coal Company**  
J. S. MOLYNEUX, Mgr. Broken Bow, Neb.

## Sheppard & Burk

Wish to call your attention to the fine line of VEGETABLES they have on hand such as:

Carrots	Onions
Parsnips	Beets
Turnips	Lettuce
Cabbage	Celery

We have the FINEST FRESH OYSTERS in the city, shipped direct from Baltimore.

**Sheppard & Burk**

## Before Consolidation

By EDWIN BALMER

(Copyright, by J. B. Lippincott Co.)

"Yes; the pleasant discomforts and the most enjoyable annoyances of travel are fast disappearing," the elderly drummer reflected sadly. "Even here in the west, where in the old days apparently inexhaustible herds of trouble followed every train, already the most interesting species of disturbance are practically extinct, and these great through lines and vestibule limited are exterminating the rest with terrible rapidity. The picture of uncertainty, too, the individuality, and all the personal traits, which so clearly distinguished the old roads, have all been lost and obliterated in this sure and methodical, but void and expressionless, progress of the modern train.

"There was a time, gentlemen," the old timer harked back proudly, "before these grasping corporations consolidated all the personality out of the little lines, when a man could wake up and know at once, from the characteristic of the single jolt that woke him, precisely what line he was on. There were distinct peculiarities which we old traveling men soon learned and treasure yet. Why, only last trip when that earthquake threw me out of bed in a Colorado hotel, it sprained my wrist so naturally and skinned my shins so familiarly that it was half an hour before I realized I was not on the old Louisiana & Western. Whereas if it had been my left wrist, instead, and the skin had been scraped from the calves, I'd have known I was—

"The most individual road of them all, however," the traveling man shifted quickly, "and the one whose peculiar traits most endeared it to the old fraternity, was, I think, the old Arkansas Midland. It ran through that section of the country where all locomotives carry condensers—it makes the inhabitants so nervous to



"I Got It the First Time I Went Over the Road."

have a water-tank around, even if it is understood that the contents are reserved strictly for engines. The trains—gentlemen, we once hired a photographer to take a picture of the 'Cannon-Ball Express' at full speed. He gave it a three-minute exposure, and, in actual fact, gentlemen, the motion of the train hardly blurred the negative. Wouldn't have blurred it at all, photographer claimed, if he hadn't taken it on the down grade.

"The officials of the road, however, were very conscientious. If the trains wouldn't fit the schedule they were determined that, whatever happened, the schedules should fit the trains. They did everything; but, no matter how much time they gave, somehow the trains always took more, and they were worse off than before. Even left the a. m. and the p. m. off the hours announced for arrival of trains; and that did fix it so trains could never be more than six hours from schedule—taking advantage of the figuring both way. Finally, however, they hit it so that no matter what happened the trains couldn't get off. Instead of

Train No. 5 leaves—

Ozark ..... 9 a. m.

Arrives—

Jackson at ..... 2 p. m.

Weston at ..... 6 p. m.

and so on, they made it read:

Train No. 5 leaves—

Ozark ..... 9 a. m.

Arrives—

Jackson not before ..... 2 p. m.\*

Weston not before ..... 6 p. m.\*

\*Unless it's yesterday's train.

"I, myself," the commercial traveler went on, "have never been able to see how anyone could take exception to such a table as that; but they must have, because I understand there was a branch where even that schedule didn't work. Engineers on that branch, I was told, took to carrying calendars instead of watches to run by, and even then got confused every four years when leap year came around.

"But the real feature of the Midland was the dining service. Had the oldest dining car in the state, they claimed; and some of the food was contemporaneous. They didn't have to claim that. The cuisine was especially noted for its strawberry short-cake. That word is not used in any collective or plural sense. There was only one.

"I got it the first time I went over the road. Ordinary 'short' crust with powdered sugar, orthodox berry on top, presumably berries within. Being unable to make any impression, and

prisoner. "She knows me perfectly well, but there's a little misunderstanding.

"Let her say it," said the policeman, seeing that she had stopped at the next corner to wait for a car. "If she knows ye, it's all right."

"No, no," protested the prisoner.

"Yes, yes," insisted the policeman.

The young man held back, and the policeman pushed on. It had suddenly occurred to the young man that the very last thing he wanted to do was to get the girl mixed up in such an awkward affair. Far better that he should be taken to the police station than that she should be made a party to a street scene that was already collecting a crowd. But the policeman insisted.

The girl stood at the corner, entirely ignorant of the controversy between the young man and the policeman. She had resolutely refrained from looking back, and it did not occur to her that there was any danger of an arrest. She had made it clear to the young man that she was not one of those capricious damsels who change their minds overnight, and there was satisfaction in that. In fact, it was rather pleasing to be able to give him so severe a rebuff.

Then she was startled by the voice of the policeman at her elbow.

"He says ye're friends," said the policeman.

"We are strangers," she answered, coldly. Hadn't they decided to be strangers? It was nothing to her that he had changed his mind.

"I tol' ye so!" exclaimed the policeman, turning to his prisoner. "It's 30 days for ye!"

"What's that!" cried the girl, startled.

"It's all right, ma'am," the policeman assured her. "He'll get the limit from the judge."

"No, no," protested she, anxiously; "ye mustn't arrest him."

"Fer why?"

"He hasn't done anything."

"He's a masher."

"Oh, no, no, no!"

"He was mashing ye."

"He was not." The accusation seemed to make her even more indignant than it had made the young man.

"He never—er—er—mashed me."

"He was trying fer to do it."

"He was not. He wouldn't do such a thing."

"Yes, I was," interposed the young man, who was now principally interested in eliminating Miriam from the affair.

"You were not!" she declared.

"You're not that sort of a man. I guess I know ye."

"No, Miriam," he protested; "ye mustn't know me now."

"I will, too," she insisted spiritedly.

"Won't ye please go on, Miriam?" he urged.

"No, I won't."

"Think of the notoriety!"

"I don't care. I won't let ye be arrested for any such horrible thing. I'll go to the station and tell them—"

"Ye mustn't. It would make all kinds of talk."

"Harry, I will."

"Hol' on! hol' on!" cautioned the bewildered policeman. "What's all this, anyhow? Ye said ye didn't know him."

"She doesn't," asserted the young man.

"I do, too," said the girl. "He's my—"

"For heaven's sake, take me along, officer! I'm guilty."

"He isn't!" insisted the girl.

"Gully iv what?" asked the policeman.

"Anything," said the young man.

"Nothing," said the girl.

"Get the wagon," pleaded the young man.

"Then I'll ride in it, too," announced the girl. "It's all my fault—"

"It's mine," interrupted the young man.

"Mebbe 'tis mine," sighed the policeman. "I'm tangled, anyhow. First ye say she's an ol' friend, an' thin ye say ye never saw her before, an' she gives the lie to ye both ways. Where am I at?"

"His name is Harry Wilkins," said the girl, thinking her knowledge of this fact might settle the question.

"It is not," asserted the young man, thinking to settle the matter quickly and keep her out of it by proving his own guilt.

"Back up!" ordered the troubled policeman. "Was he flirtn'?"

"He was not."

"I was."

The policeman looked from one to the other.

"I wash me hands iv it all," he announced, disgustedly, suddenly releasing his prisoner. "On the evidence I couldn't prove which is which. Ye are an' ye are not; ye do an' ye do not. The only thing sure is that what wan iv ye says the other will deny, the which makes me think 'tis a family quar'! I'm nix'n' up in."

This parting sally brought a blush to the girl's cheeks, and she turned quickly to the young man.

"Forgive me, Harry," she said.

"Forgive me," he returned.

"Aw, both forgive!" yelled the disappointed crowd.

And the cabman that Harry engaged to take them away from the scene of the little comedy reported that, so far as he was able to judge, they both did forgive.

**British Women Inventors.**

Patents for inventions relating to flying machines have been applied for by British women, and they have also directed inventive attention to rail-cars and to wireless telegraphy.

**A Good Thing for Him.**

Edna—It's a good thing for me that silence gives consent.

Amelia—Why?

Edna—Last night when George asked me to be his wife I lost my voice!

## A satisfied customer is the best of advertisements. Read what he tells his neighbor.

You get the best bed room furniture  
You get the best dining room furniture  
You get the best hall and office furniture  
You get the best kitchen and miscellaneous furniture  
You get the best parlor and library furniture  
You get the best chairs and rockers  
You get the best rugs and carpets  
You get the best prices best of all

**At KONKEL'S**  
THE FURNITURE MAN

## The West Elevator

**RAS ANDERSON**

— DEALER IN —

## GRAIN AND COAL

Feed in large and small quantities at both wholesale and retail.  
Special attention given to filling orders for coal in any quantity.

Broken Bow, - - - Nebraska

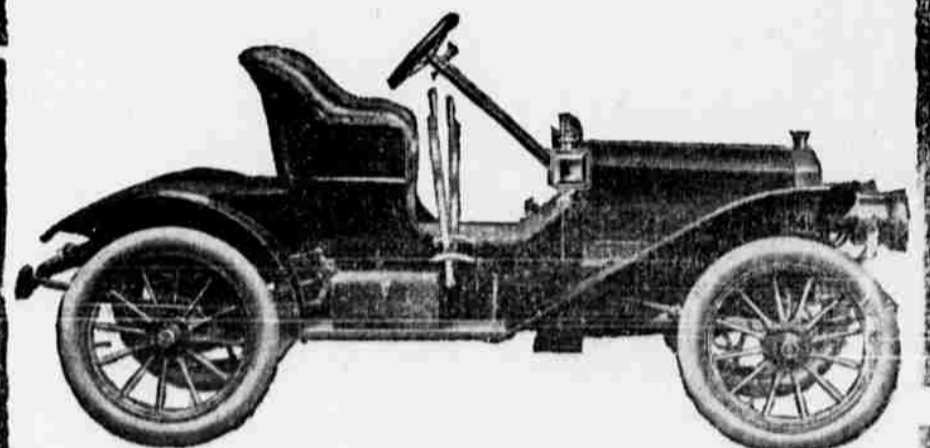
## Don't Delude Yourself

BY THINKING THAT WE CAN'T SELL YOU LUMBER AND ALL BUILDING MATERIAL AS CHEAP AS ANY ONE FOR LIKE GRADES, AMOUNTS AND TERMS. PHONE 79.

**G. L. TURNER LUMBER COMPANY**

If you want a car that is easy and simple of operation, that runs smoothly over good and bad roads, and one that causes you the least trouble and expense in keeping it in good running condition

## Buy The Mitchell Car



\$1,000, \$1,500, \$2,000, F. O. B. RACINE, WIS.

W. E. Talbot, A. G. Martin

## If You Are Thinking Of Borrowing Money

FOR BUYING A FARM, BUYING OR BUILDING A HOME, FOR THE ERECTION OF A BUSINESS BLOCK, PAYING OFF YOUR PRESENT LOAN, BUSINESS OR ANY OTHER LEGITIMATE PURPOSE,

And desire money, at lowest rate, without the payment of a commission, with every advantage in matter of repayment and prompt action, SEE

**Ross G. Moore**

Attorney and Bonded Abstractor.